# McKean County Miner.

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## THE McKEAN MINER.

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

### The Cottage in the Vale.

Down in a valley's fairest nook
There stands a little cot,
To me, far more than president hall
Is that sequester'd spot.
Fond memories of my youthful days,
Like oft-repeated tale,
Dream like recall, more dear than all,
The cottage in the vale.

With woodbine sweet and ivy green
Its walls are overrun,
And roses climb around its porch,
To kiss the gladdening sun
For bending trees that shelter it
Have weathered many a gale,
Since in youth's pride I played beside
The cottage in the vale.

But yet will mournful thoughts intrude
Of memory's waking dream,
And visions of departed forms
Before me sadly stream.
Their joyous laugh no more I hear,
The song, the merry tale,
Of all beneath, those lost but best
The cottage in the vale.

### On a Raft.

Two hundred miles below Vicksburg, there lies, or did, in 1857, a little hamlet upon the western shore of the Mississippi known as Rafftown.

The method of spelling the name is malice aforethought, for when the settlement was first christened the raftsmen and steamboat hands meant "rough," but a thinner-skinned generation sold provisions, and wood, and poor whiskey to the traveling public generally in the year 1857 than when the name was first given, and by their efforts the orthography was modified as I give it above.

The town consisted of a long wood-dock, where steamers occasionally came for fuel, a full half dozen shanty "hotels," where all the "accommodations" to be had were sold by the quart from a jug, two stores, more traps for the unwary, a score of shrunken houses, and away back, almost to the bluff, a log school-house.

In the year of which I write, I was the teacher in that log school-house, at a salary of seven dollars a month and board, the latter, in New England style, "boarding 'round."

I think I earned my wages. That may be as it may. Certain it was that when spring came and the term closed, the trustee could have been no better pleased to pay and discharge me than I was at being discharged. Had he forgotten to pay me, I should have discharged myself. The fact was I was disgusted with Rafftown and Rafftown people, and had determined to voyage to New Orleans. Consequently the close of my engagement pleased me better than its continuance.

School "finished," as the boys had it, on Saturday. On Monday I had found a place as raftsman upon a great raft, bound for the end of the river. From teaching the young idea how to shoot I had changed to teaching logs how to float—from a landsman I had become a sailor.

The crew were one and all strangers to me, tough and brawny lumbermen from the upcountry. I was probably the only green hand aboard.

For a few days all went well. I could push an oar and boil potatoes, so that I was able to fill the duties of steersman or cook, but I was young and foolish enough to think that my book knowledge, slight though it was, placed me above the other men upon the raft, and I probably showed it. This engendered strife.

At first, the scorn which grew in my companions' breasts showed itself in looks and sneering words, but, as the days and nights passed, and I smoked my pipe apart from the others, and did not join them in their songs and dances after the sun went down, a more open and hostile spirit betrayed itself, and suddenly I was aroused from my dream of superiority by the return of a blow for some scornful word which I had cast at one of the raftsmen. I defended myself as best I might, and rather flatter myself now, as I look back, that I gave as many hard knocks as I received; but the bad blood was out now, and my life became wretched.

For a time I held my own with my opponents, but when the number of my persecutors grew, as it shortly did, to include every man on board, from captain down, I felt that prudence was the better part of valor, and I simply sought to avoid intercourse or trouble of any kind.

"The teacher's kinder techy, eh?" said Zach Nicholson to his companion, as they eyed me where I sat, at the rear of the great raft, smoking alone. "He's kinder techy an' high-toned. Won't speak to no one now. What he wants is another good thrashing."

These words were spoken loud enough for me to hear distinctly, but I gave no heed.

"Yes," continued Nicholson, "he needs more lickin' to make him know his place. He's like a nigger, the more you lick 'em the more—"

I was a Southern born, and this comparison was too much for me. Quick as a flash, I seized a block of wood, hurled it at the speaker, and felled him to the floor of the raft. His companions assisted him to rise and walk away, but that night I slept with my hand within my bosom upon my knife. The climax had come; Nicholson would kill me now, if I was not careful.

At noon the next day, the friend of my enemy spoke to me after dinner, and called me one side. I followed him.

"You knocked Zach down yesterday."

"I know it," I replied.

"He wants satisfaction."

"Then let him get it," said I, turning away, enraged.

"No, no!" said the other, "don't be a fool. He's mad clear through. If ye won't fight him, he'll strike ye in the dark. Ye must fight."

I reflected a moment. What this man said was doubtless true. Nicholson hated me and wished to do me an injury. My safest course would be to have it out at once.

"What does he propose?" said I.

"A duel, with knives."

I shuddered. The man meant to kill me, as I had feared.

"But this Nicholson is twice my size. He could seize me and cut my throat while I struggled helplessly," I returned. "It would not be a fair fight."

"Zach has thought of that, and proposes to fight like this. Each man shall choose a log from the raft, and set it afloat behind the raft. Then you shall both jump into the river and swim to the logs, each mind you self upon one, and so fight."

I laughed.

"But if we fought with knives the logs might be a hundred feet apart, and we could not do each other much harm."

"The logs to be fastened together by thirty feet of chain."

It was a plan to murder me; but I would die game.

"Agreed," said I, hoarsely. "When shall the duel take place?"

"Now," said Nicholson's friend. "It's as good a time as any."

I bowed my head in silent consent.

"Who's your second?" said the other.

"Name him, and we will fix things up ready."

I shuddered a little, and a sense of my utter desolation amidst this crew of savage men afloat upon a mighty river swept over me; then the spirit of my youth and independence arose again.

"I have no friend, and will fix things for myself. Get your chain, and come to the rear of the raft. We will pick out the logs and fasten them together, and then you can call Nicholson," and I turned away.

"But you'll have some one to act for you—to see fair play—to—"

"No!" I cried, sharply—"no one! If my knife cannot win me fair play, I'll not look for it among this gang. Get your chain."

The man looked at me an instant as if dazed, then, with a muttered curse, he left me, to rejoin me a moment later, near the stern of the raft with a short chain and two iron staples in his hands.

"Select your log," said I.

He picked out one large and not very round, with the bark gone, but with many knots roughening its surface. I selected a somewhat smaller one, with a coarse bark. A few blows of an axe released both logs from the withes which bound them to the others about them, and, uniting our strength, we dragged them across the raft and launched them at the stern. Then with the staples we fastened the iron chain and end to end to the logs, binding each near the middle.

When pushed free from the raft, they floated some twenty five feet apart, following its own motion in the current and eddies, occasionally swinging so close as almost to touch, and again separating until restrained by the chain.

"They'll do," said my companion. "I'll go for Nicholson."

Perhaps I ought to have prayed. I had time while waiting, and I know how, but my heart was not filled with prayer, nor yet fear, but hatred. I felt that I had been hunted down, and a fierce desire to kill inflamed me.

Had I prayed, it would have been for success in the coming combat, not for simple safety.

A sound at my side caused me to turn. The man had returned, and my antagonist was with him. A thrill of joy ran through me as I noted the jailor of Nicholson's face.

"He is afraid! I shall kill him!" I whispered to myself.

"Now strip to your shirts and breeches, take your knives in your teeth, and, when I give the word, jump in and swim for the logs. Either man to either log," said the third party to this strange encounter.

Silently we obeyed, disrobing ourselves, and standing, a moment later, side by side upon the edge of the raft.

"Are you ready? Go!"

Two plunges that were but as one, two dark heads above the muddy foam of the river, and an instant later, two men astride of two floating logs faced each other, each with murder in his eyes!

I had secured the smaller log, perhaps by chance, perhaps because my antagonist had sought the other one, but I felt it to be an advantage. I could move my support more rapidly and easily than he could his—could attack or retreat with less exertion.

Each held his knife in hand and settled himself on his log; then Nicholson began with his unarmed hand to paddle slowly toward me.

Perhaps this motion of our logs affected our relative position to the raft—perhaps some eddying current seized us, but whatever the cause, just as my enemy was almost within reach, and both were preparing with tense nerves for the coming contest, a sudden plunge of the logs forced us both to look to our individual safety, and I noticed, to my astonishment, that instead of following in the wake of the great raft we had drifted to one side, and were now abreast of it, moving with much greater speed than the raft itself, and evidently bound upon an independent journey to the gulf.

The sight startled me, and I cried out:

"We are being swept away."

Nicholson half-turned, then, careless of all else, looked back at me, and, our logs now ranging side by side, leaned toward me, his knife-hand half-outstretched. I beat backward to avoid him, when a sudden plunge of the tree-trunk upon which I rode threw me almost into my antagonist's arms, and his gleaming blade shot downward, like the flash of a hawk's wing.

I could not ward the blow, for I had almost lost my balance; but one thing remained to do, and I did it. Slipping from my log and diving, the knife missed me, but Nicholson, overborne by the force of his stroke, followed me headlong into the muddy stream.

Neither of us feared the inevitable plunge, but as I came to the surface a sudden horror shot through me—I had dropped my knife! At the same instant the head of my enemy appeared at my side, followed by his sinewy arm and the shining blade. He threw himself upon me, and raised his hand to strike. I was lost!

But even as I cleared my eyes in the horror of despair, a sudden rush sounded in my ears, a dark something passed close by me, the knife that had sought my throat sank glittering through the water, and with a strange groan, and with a quivering outreaching of his hands, Nicholson, a lifeless body, followed it.

The log upon which he had ridden had been thrown by the current and so against his head, crushing it like an egg-shell. I was saved.

### HABITS OF THE HAIR.

A gentlemanly bald physician in Thirty-fifth street was asked a number of questions about the growth and habits of the hair.

"In the first place," he said, "do you know what hair is anyway?"

"Only in a general way, perhaps."

"Then let me tell you in a word. It is an elongated epidermic appendage. Its essential structure consists of an assemblage of epidermic cells, at the bottom of a flask shaped follicle in the substance of the skin, supplied with blood by vessels distributed to its walls."

"Can hair be made to grow on a bald head?"

"Not as a rule. In debilitated persons the hairs sometimes fall out spontaneously, or with slight molestance, and if the bulb alone comes away, and the sheath and germ remains behind, they are capable of reproducing the hair, under proper treatment or favorable circumstances. The short and pointed hairs on the scalp of old people, show that new shafts are constantly forming. The nutrition of hair is effected through vessels which are in contact with their tissues, without entering into their structure, so that causes affecting the general health, or affecting the health of the skin, affect also the nutrition of the hair."

"What causes premature baldness?"

"In a great measure the violation of hygienic rules, and the excess of mental and physical labor in a climate foreign to the race."

"Is there a greater disposition to grayness in this country than in others?"

"Well, some well informed people think that it is about the same in all civilized countries, but, if there is any difference, it is because of the hurried and unhealthful habits of life and mental exercise among Americans!"

"What is the chemical action which produces gray hair?"

"Accurately speaking, that's one of those things that no fellow can find out. The color of the hair depends partly on the presence of pigment granules, and partly on the existence of minute air spaces, which cause it to appear dark by transmitted light. In Albinos and gray-haired persons this coloring matter is simply absent."

"Is it the case that hair may, from extreme fright or other strong emotions, turn white, as is said, in a single night?"

"It is an undoubted fact. Just how the change takes place is a matter of conjecture. But it may perhaps be explained by some chemical action upon the oily coloring matter. This oily matter would be withdrawn from the hair under conditions of cold, debility, or insufficient food."

"Does gray hairs then become dead?"

"Not by any means. The loss of vitality does not necessarily follow the loss of color, for gray hair often grows vigorously. For that matter, hair will grow after the body's death. One of the causes of premature baldness and grayness is tightly fitting and unyielding hats."

"Are any of the thousand and one preparations for restoring the hair of any value?"

"Tonics and stimulating applications are sometimes beneficial. When the hair is thin and falls out easily, shaving the scalp will often produce a thicker, firmer, and darker growth." *N. Y. Sun.*

### WASHINGTON.

In civil as in military life, Washington was pre-eminent among his contemporaries for the clearness and soundness of his judgment, for his perfect moderation and self-control, for the quiet dignity and indomitable firmness with which he pursued every path which he had deliberately chosen. Of all the great men in history he was the most invariably judicious, and there is scarcely a rash word or action or judgment recorded of him. Those who knew him well noticed that he had keen sensibilities and strong passions; but his power of self-command never failed him, and no act of his public life can be traced to personal caprice, exhilation or resentment. In the preponderancy of long-continued failure, in the elation of sudden success, at times when his soldiers were deserting by hundreds and when malignant plots were formed against his reputation, amid the constant quarrels, rivalries and jealousies of his subordinates, in the dark hour of national ingratitude, and in the midst of the most universal and intoxicating flattery, he was always the same calm, wise, just, and single-minded man, pursuing the course which he believed to be right, without fear or favor or fanaticism; equally free from the passions that spring from interest and from the passions that spring from imagination. He never acted on the impulse of an absorbing or unrestraining enthusiasm, and he valued very highly fortune, position and reputation; but at the command of duty he was ready to risk and sacrifice them all. He was in the highest sense of the words a gentleman and a man of honor, and he carried into public life the severest standard of private morals. It was at first the constant dread of large sections of the American people that if the old Government were overthrown they would fall into the hands of military adventurers, and undergo the yoke of military despotism. It was mainly the transparent integrity of the character of Washington that dispelled the fear. It was always known by his friends, and it was soon acknowledged by the whole nation and by the English themselves that in Washington America had found a leader who could be ashamed by no earthly motive to tell a falsehood, or to break an engagement, or to commit any dishonorable act. Men of his moral type are happily not rare, and we have all met them in our experience; but there is scarcely another instance in history of such a man having reached and maintained the highest position in the convulsions of civil war and of a great popular agitation.—*A History of England in the Eighteenth Century—Lecky.*

We are natural believers. Truth, or the connection between cause and effect, alone interests us. We are persuaded that a thread runs through all things; all worlds are strung on it, as beads; and men and events, and life, come to us, only because of that thread, they pass and repass, only that we may know the direction and continuity of that line.—*Emerson.*

### LOUIS DE BOISSY.

Louis de Boissy was one of the most brilliant and versatile writers of his time. He appeared among the men of letters in Paris while Louis XV. was in his prime—toward the middle of the last century. His poetry was something new and refreshing to the pure-minded and right-thinking ones. When appealed to by the gay and frivolous courtiers to write for them light and risqué songs, he would not do it, and they henceforth gave him the cold shoulder. He appeared upon the scene for a season, giving joy and delight to those who could appreciate him; and for a season, too, he elevated the tone of the drama. Some of his dramatic effusions were delightful, and he was applauded in the theatres, and his praises were sounded in the coffee-houses. But those whom he delighted were not the wealthy ones. Those to whom his heart was given, in all the warmth of love and devotion, were the poor and the suffering, and of such he was the idol. But, alas! that could not feed him in bread!

At length, Louis de Boissy was retired from his usual haunts. One of his dearest friends had called repeatedly at his lodgings, and had been informed that he was not at home. But the time came when he would accept that answer no more. One day he burst open the door of the chamber which he knew De Boissy had occupied, and there beheld a scene that held him spell-bound—horrified!

De Boissy and his beautiful young wife, and their only child, lay gasping in the last stage of starvation. Poverty had overtaken him; want had borne him down; too proud to ask for help, preferring death to an acknowledgement of his destitution, he and his wife had agreed to shut themselves up, subjecting their innocent child to the same cruel fate, and thus die in each other's arms!

But the friend had found them in season. He rushed first for nourishment, then he listened to their sad story; and that story he took to Madame de Pompadour. She at once sent to the unhappy man a hundred louis d'ors, and enlisted other friends in his cause. Shortly thereafter he was made Controller of the Measure de France, and a pension was settled upon his wife and child to be paid them while they lived.

Once more Louis de Boissy was the idol of the people; and now with money enough to enable him to live at his ease. But he never degraded his genius to unworthy works. What he wrote was pure and healthful, giving pleasure while it profited.

### TOLD IN HIS OWN WAY.

A colored man named Bob Tompkins was on trial last week before an Austin justice for assault. Old Uncle Moss was one of the leading witnesses for the State. The main point was whether or not Tompkins had given any provocation to bring on the row.

"Now, just tell this jury all you know about the affair," said the justice.

"Kin I tell de jury all I knows in my own way?" asked old Moss.

"Yes, tell the jury what you know in your own way."

Old Moss turned solemnly to the expectant jurymen:

"Gem'mens ob de jury, you am de mos'-est-lookin' crowd ebber I seed——"

"Stop," howled the attorney for the State.

"Your Honor will incorporate the witness for contempt of court!" howled the attorney for the prisoner.

The foreman of the jury got up and asked the Court to protect the jury from insult.

"Witness, if you insult the jury again I shall certainly resort to extreme measures."

"I'm not gwine ter commit nobody of you don't interfere wid me," said old Moss, coolly.

"Proceed."

"Gem'mens ob de jury, you am de mos'-est-lookin' crowd ebber I seed outside ob a jail. Dem was de berry words de prisoner dar used when he first come inter de barroom, and which led to de row."

The foreman sat down quick. The attorneys doubled up like jackknives with suppressed laughter. His Honor smiled. The spectators roared; while old Moss, with a surprised look of childish innocence, once more said emphatically to the crowd jurymen:

"You am de mos'-est-lookin' crowd ebber I seed outside ob de jail."—*Texas Siftings.*

A stranger, who seemed to be from Connecticut, was strolling through Battery Park the other day, when he was accosted by a match peddler, and asked to make a purchase.

"No, thankee, I don't smoke, chew, play cards, or drink whiskey, and I don't need them," was the reply.

"I am very poor," pleaded the match man.

"Ah! then you put it on the ground of charity, eh? Very well. Now, my friend, how much do you make on a box of matches?"

"Three cents?"

"And how old are you?"

"Thirty-five."

"Just so. You have fifteen years of active life before you. In fifteen years there are three hundred and fifty months, one thousand three hundred and twenty weeks, or nine thousand two hundred and forty days. Knock off Sundays, and we have seven thousand nine hundred and forty days on which you can sell matches. You ought to sell fifteen boxes per day. That is an income of forty-five cents; seven thousand nine hundred and forty days multiplied by forty-five gives three hundred and fifty-seven thousand eight hundred and twenty cents, which is three thousand five hundred and seventy-seven dollars and twenty cents, and don't you forget it. No, sir, I can't buy on the grounds of charity. You've got a good thing. All you've got to do is to preserve your money in an old stocking, and at fifty notice from business and invest in seven per cent. securities. Post me, sir."—*Wall Street News.*

### WAR HANDKERCHIEFS.

The modest custom of illustrating pocket handkerchiefs for the amusement and instruction of children has been seriously completed by the French War Office for the benefit of the national army. The cotton handkerchiefs provided for the French soldiers are now decorated with special taste and care for the industrial and military instruction of the weavers. The center is occupied with the Cross of the Legion of Honor upon a red background, and the inscription underneath it, *Honneur et Patrie*. Around this central point are grouped a circle of medallions, containing representations of officers of all grades, from the modest lieutenant to the grand commandant of a corps d'armee. The different uniforms are pictured so distinctly that the French private can tell at a glance to what grade any officer whom he sees may have obtained. The special pocket handkerchief prepared for the infantry soldier has exact drawings of the arms used by him, with explanations of their mechanism. The borders of the handkerchiefs are hemmed in with a framework of the national colors, and within this framework are printed a number of sanitary precepts to be observed on march and during a campaign. Here are some of the sensible advices: "Wear the correct boots. A strip of flannel day and night around the body in order to keep off the diarrhea. Quench thirst with very small doses of wine, coffee, vinegar-and-water, or brandy-and-water. Take a glass of bread and a little coffee before the march. Spirituous drinks do more harm than good. Drink water neither hastily nor too cold. In quarters wash face and hands, and when possible the whole body. Wash the feet and rub in a little fat or brandy. Most cook the soup, and do it at once, even though feeling quite tired out."

### THE DEATH OF RUFUS.

Of all the endings of Kings in our long history, the two most impressive are surely the two that are most opposite. There is the death of the King who fell suddenly in the height of his power by an unknown hand in the thickest depths of the forest, and there is the death of the King who, fallen from his power, was brought forth to die by the stroke of the handsman before the windows of his own palace, in the sight of his people and of the sun. The striking nature of the tale is worthy of its long remembrance, but one could almost wish that the name of the supposed actor in the death of Rufus had never attached itself to the story. The dark words of the Chronicle are in truth more impressive than the tale, true or false, of Walter Tirel. Rufus was shot in his hunting from his own men. That is enough; his day was over. A life was ended, stained with deeds which, in our history at least, stand out without fellow before or after, but a life in which we may have and there are signs of great powers wasted, even of momentary feelings which might have been trained into something nobler. As it is, the curse of William the Red is one of which the kindest words that we can say are that he always kept his word when it was pledged in a certain form, and that he was less cruel in his own person than many men of his time, than some better men than himself. But, however we judge of the man, there is but one judgment to be passed upon the reign. The curse, by whomsoever shed, set England free from oppression such as she never felt before or after at the hand of a single man.—*Reign of William Rufus—E. A. Freeman.*

### THE GRENADIER AND THE TURKEY.

A story is told of Charles XII., which illustrates the eccentric hero's peculiarities, characteristics which were afterward strangely combined, if not imitated, by the famous Russian soldier, Marshal Suvorof. During a forced march toward the Sea, a grenadier of the King's guard stole a spitted turkey from the hut of a poor peasant. The latter sought audience of the King and made complaint of the theft. Sending for the soldier, a huge fellow six feet and several inches in height, Charles sternly requested him for a moment and then asked: "Is it true, comrade, that you have stolen this poor man's dinner, you a great brute big enough to eat him and his whole family, body and bones?" The grenadier, probably thinking that he might as well be hanged for a sheep as a goat, readily made answer: "Sire, I have done him less harm than you did his master, Augustus. You took a kingdom from him, while I have only taken a turkey from this fellow." "But, friend," resumed the King, "I perceive a difference between us. I can hang you for stealing a turkey, but you have not the power to punish me for seizing and giving away an empire"—a fine and fleet bit illustration of regal authority. It is added that the grenadier was granted a pardon in view of his spirit and wit, upon making payment to the peasant of his entire price for the turkey.—*The United Service.*

### AN ENGLISH TRAVELER.

The Old World rivals American for oddity in the matter of names of cities. We have Ypsilanti, Kalamazoo, Yuba Dam, Kokomo and Bloomington, but over the water they have some city names more suggestive and unique. From an English exchange we learn the following highly amusing episode: An Englishman was lately obliged to travel in Ireland—a duty he appreciated with ease and nonchalance. His obliged manner were startled on hearing a fellow passenger in the railway carriage remark to another: "I'm just after bein' over to Kilpuddick." "And I," replied the other, "am either bein' over to Kilmacoy." "What sandemon they are," thought the Englishman. "And to think that they talk of their accomodations as quickly." But the conversation went on. "And there are you gain' now?" asked respondent No. 1. "I'm goin' home and then to Kilmacoy," was No. 2's reply. The Englishman's blood curdled. "Kilmacoy, is it?" added No. 1. "Don't it better be comin' along wid me to Kilmacoy." It is reported that the Englishman left the train at the next station.—*Bloomington Eye.*

Three things conducive to happiness. A full stomach, an empty pocket and a clear conscience.

### Business Cards.

*Hotels.*

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Exchange Hotel.

NEAR BUFFALO DEPOT, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. H. SOWERS, Proprietor.

This House is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

BENTON HOUSE.

Larrabees, Pa.

C. E. MOORE - - - Prop'r.

Located directly opposite the Mail, A. R. and S. H. V. & P. R.R depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout, and is now a first class house.

SARTWELL HOUSE,

Port Allegany, Pa.

S. C. SARTWELL. - PROPRIETOR

The above House has been recently Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest style for the convenience of Guests.

BRADFORD HOUSE,

180 *Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.,*

Opposite the E. N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot

*BUFFALO, N. Y.*

ED. SEIL, - - - Proprietor

Fillmore House,

Cor. Washington and Carroll Streets,

Buffalo, N. Y

*Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.*

This house is a house recently refurnished in the most modern style. It is conveniently to rail and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Cen. rail and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass (—) hotel from all parts of the city continually.

R. SULLY - - Prop'r.

AKIN HOUSE,

No. 8, Washington St.,

BRADFORD, PA.

MARION AKIN, Proprietor.

Terms, $1 Per Day

Liberal terms to Commercial Travelers. Good Livery and Feed Stables connected with the House.

Pierce House,

(Near B., R. & E. R. R. Depot.)

Water St., - - - - Smethport, Pa.

A. H. PIERCE, Proprietor.

Restaurant, Lunch Counter and Billiard Parlors connected. Everything new, having been just completed. Charges very moderate.

Broezel's Hotel,

*cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,*

BUFFALO, N. Y.

First Class in every respect.

John Broezel - Prop'r.

SCOTT HOUSE

E. L. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR,

Port Allegany, Pa.

*Physicians.*

S. D. FREEMAN,

Surgeon, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours from 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCOY.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office at residence, cor. Main and Byron streets

Smethport, Pa.

E. G. BROWN

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office and rooms over the Post Office.

Smethport Pa

THOS. H. CARROLL

PHSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office in Wright House, SMETHPORT, PA.

Land Office of the Kinzua Estate.

WILLIAMSPORT, PENN'A, July 31, 1882.

All persons are hereby cautioned against cutting timber upon the lands of Mrs. Jane Kinzua, upon the penalty thereafter. An assessment of $100 upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will render the guilty person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have brought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact description of the lands to which they refer, and those who have contracts or leases for lands of which deeds have not been executed, are notified to report to the undersigned. All claims to rights or privileges not in accordance with these regulations, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

March 1.

LAND! A. J. THOMAS, M. Can. Pacific R'y, Winnipeg, Manitoba, B. C. Free homesteads. Cheapest Land Office. Improved farms. Land grants, pamphlets, maps, etc., free. Information for Immigrants and Settlers. Land at choice locations, and all classes of labor wanted. Apply to above address, or to Land Commissioner, Montreal, Canada. Circulars free. Mention this paper.

# THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., July 13, 1882.


## REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

*For Governor,*
GENERAL JAMES A. BEAVER
of Centre Co.

*For Lieut.-Governor,*
W. T. DAVIES,
of Bradford County.

*For Supreme Judge,*
WILLIAM HENRY RAWLE,
of Philadelphia.

*For Secretary of Internal Affairs,*
CHARLES M. GREER,
of Butler.

*For Congressman at Large,*
MARRIOT BROZIUS,
of Lancaster.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that S. B. SMILEY, of Bradford city, will be a candidate for Additional Law Judge of the Fourth Judicial District, subject to the Republican usages.

Bradford, Pa., June 23, 1882.

We are authorized to announce that Judge A. G. OLMSTEAD, of Coudersport, Potter county, will be a candidate for Additional Law Judge of the Fourth Judicial District, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce my name as candidate for Assembly subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

R. P. MILLER.

Bradford, Pa., July 10, 1882.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Representative from McKean County, to the General Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican convention.

DAVID STERRETT.

Smethport, July 5, 1882.

### Republican County Convention.

In accordance with a resolution adopted by the Republican County Committee the Republican County Convention will meet at the Court House in Smethport, on Tuesday, the 25th day of July, 1882, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates to be supported by the Republican party at the next ensuing election. Caucuses will be held in each election district on Saturday, the 22d day of July next, in accordance with the rules of the Republican party and under the provisions of the acts of the General Assembly, approved June 8th and June 20th, 1881, respectively.

G. L. ROBERTS,
Chairman Rep. Co. Com.

Rules for the government of the Republican caucuses of McKean county:

1. Republican caucuses shall be held at the regular polling places in each election district on the day fixed by the Republican County Committee and shall be opened except in Otto, Foster and Corydon, at 7 o'clock, p. m., of said day and kept open at least two hours, and no longer unless the caucus before commencing to ballot decide by vote that the caucus shall be kept open longer than two hours and if so decided the length of time for which it shall be kept open must then be fixed by the caucus, provided, however, that in Otto and Foster townships the caucus shall be opened at four o'clock p. m. and kept open for at least three hours subject however to the foregoing provisions.

*Provided*, also that in Corydon township the caucus shall be opened at 2 o'clock, p. m. and remain open for two hours subject to the foregoing provisions.

*Provided*, that in Lafayette township the caucus shall be held at the school house in Alton.

*Provided*, that the caucus in district of Keating township shall be held at Aikan.

2. Each caucus shall be called to order by the members of the County Committee, if present, and if not by some other person qualified to vote at said caucus, and said caucus shall first proceed to the election, viva voce, of some person as permanent chairman of said caucus, who shall also be judge of said caucus, and two persons as inspectors and clerks of said caucus, all of whom shall be sworn according to law, to perform their duties with fidelity and in accordance with the provisions of the acts of assembly governing party caucuses.

3. Delegates and other officers elected at such caucuses shall be voted for by ballot, (except as aforesaid) and in no other manner.

4. The Judge and inspectors shall make and deliver to the person or persons having the highest number of votes a certificate of the votes cast, which certificate will be his or their credentials of election.

5. All Republicans being qualified electors of the election district in which any caucus is held and members except persons entitled to vote on age or persons naturalized since the last election shall be entitled to vote at such caucus.

6. The Judge and at least one of the Inspectors of any caucus shall be satisfied before receiving such vote that the person affirming such vote is qualified under the provisions of section five of these rules and in all cases of doubt the Judge shall examine under oath the person offering such vote as to whether he is entitled to vote under the provisions of said rule.

7. There shall be elected by the caucus of each election district two delegates to represent said district in the County Convention and one person as member of the County Committee for said election district for the ensueing year. In case of a vacancy caused by death, removal or resignation the Chairman of the County Committee is authorized to fill said vacancy.

8. All Republican caucuses in the county of McKean shall be conducted in accordance with these rules and under the provisions of the Acts of the General Assembly approved June 8th and June 20th, in 1881, respectively.

By authority of the Republican County Committee.

McKean County, G. L. ROBERTS,
April 4th, 1881. Chairman.

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WHILE the Independent papers such as the Philadelphia *Press* and *Inquirer* are discussing what if any concessions will be made by the Independents should an overture be made by the Regular Republicans to secure an honorable union of all Republicans on one ticket this fall, a movement has originated in the western part of the State amongst the iron and coke manufacturers of great importance should it be carried out. The manufacturers and others engaged in the chief industries of the State are beginning to appreciate that as matters now stand there is a possibility of Democratic success in the State this fall, and a probability of the National Government falling into the hands of the "tariff for revenue only" party, which would be destructive of their interests. These leading industries are in jeopardy by the split in the Republican party. The manufacturers say that they have not contributed in the least to this split, that it is the work of mere politicians, and that it should and must be stamped out now, and not allowed to go on until November. They justly claim that they have as much interest in the Republican party as politicians possibly can have, that the very existence of their vast business interests, in which very large amounts of capital are engaged, is in peril from no fault of theirs, and that in self-defense they will step in and [illegible] of the campaign if the Republican politicians do not cease their quarreling. They say that they cannot afford from political or personally interested reasons to stand idly by and see the Republican party drift towards defeat and thereby involve their business in ruin. The interest of every skilled workman, and every laborer in every manufactory, shop and mine in the State are involved in the success or defeat of the Republican party. In this respect the interest of the employer and the employed run in the same direction, and they can and should act in harmony in preventing the success of the Democratic party. If the Independent leaders do not so conduct themselves that an honorable reconciliation of the differences in the Republican party are speedily brought about, and but one ticket in the field, it will not be long before public meetings participated in by leading manufacturers and their employees will be held all over the State, and those who, for the promotion of their own selfish ends, are disturbing the harmony of the party and imperilling its success will be cast aside as by a whirlwind and the guidance of the interests of the whole party placed in abler and better hands. We hear much of Senator Mitchell and his grievances; of Chairman McKee and his methods, of Wharton Barker and his purity, of Senator Stewart and his fancied slights. In the name of patience, who are they that the success of the Republican party should be endangered by them? What have they at stake? Where are their material interests, that they only should be heard to the prejudice of all other interests? ask those who are engaged in the chief industries of the State. Who and what are these professional politicians, that the real Republicans of the State should be turned aside to gratify their spite, cater to their vanity or redress their grievances, is a question that is likely to be effectively answered to the discomfort of the Independent malcontents without much further delay.

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## SEEKING HARMONY.

ACTION OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE.

The Republican State Central Committee met yesterday morning in Philadelphia nearly 100 members being present, constituting almost a full representation. Chairman Cooper, upon calling the committee to order, explained that the call for the committee meeting was made under the resolution adopted at Harrisburg, June 21, which stipulated that the State Committee should use all honorable means to the end that harmony might be restored in the party. A proposition suggesting that both the Stalwart and Independent tickets should be withdrawn was submitted on behalf of the Republican club, but it was suggested that before the committee should discuss any proposition it would be well that the candidates on the regular ticket should be present. Soon the candidates, headed by General Beaver, entered the hall, where they were warmly greeted. It is understood that several propositions looking to harmonizing existing troubles in the party, were submitted, among them one by Chairman Cooper, which gets forth that the vote of the members of the Republican party shall be taken at the primaries to decide whether the Regular or Independent nominees shall meet the approval of the party.

Another proposition was for a new convention under the rules recently adopted, the nominees of which body are to be the candidates of the whole Republican party.

When the committee appointed to invite the presence of the candidates arrived with those gentlemen they presented a letter signed by all those occupying a place on the ticket in which it was set forth that the candidates would gladly place themselves in the hands of the State committee, and that they would submit their claims to any test deemed wise by that body, and would be willing to retire from the ticket if such a course were necessary.

Ex-Judge Pettis, of Crawford, then submitted the following four propositions, which were to be placed before the Independents for their consideration and acceptance or rejection.

*First*—That both tickets be submitted to a popular vote of the Republican party at the primaries.

*Second*—That the Republican party at the primaries select a ticket by popular vote the primaries to be open for the candidatures of any Republican whomsoever, whether on either of the present tickets or not.

*Third*—That a new convention under the rules adopted by the Continental Hotel conference of Stalwarts and Independents be held on the fourth Wednesday of August. The rules to govern said convention to be prepared by ex-Chief Justice Agnew, Hampton L. Carson and Francis B. Reeves.

*Fourth*—That the new convention should not be later than the fourth Wednesday in August.

It was decided that the Chairman of the State Committee should be empowered to present these four propositions to the Independents, any one of which would be accepted by the Regulars.

The committee then appointed a finance committee and an executive committee to carry on the campaign.

Adjourned.

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## THE WAR IN EGYPT.

ALEXANDRIA IN ASHES.

LONDON, July 12.—A dispatch from Alexandria sent at 9:25 this evening says the vessels of the fleet took up the following position off the new port before sunset: The Sultan off Fort Pharos and the Superb, Temeraire, Inflexible, Alexandra and Achilles to the eastward. The Invincible, Monarch, Penelope and all the gunboats are in the outer harbor. It is supposed this arrangement is made in order that the vessels may be in readiness to shell the forts commanding the town to-morrow in event of the failure of negotiations. It is supposed the Egyptian troops evacuated the town to-night, as the fires to-night are assuming large proportions. The town is reported to be almost empty and it is believed has been left to the low Arabs or possibly to the Bedouins to plunder.

At sunset, while the flag was still flying, private advices indicate that the Suez canal will be reopened to traffic the 14th inst.

The darkness makes the conflagration in Alexandria appear very vivid. It is supposed the town has been reduced to ashes ere this.

A TURKISH GUNBOAT GUARDING THE KHEDIVE.

ALEXANDRIA, July 12—8:25 P. M.—A Turkish gunboat is anchored off Ramleh Palace, to which the Khedive removed his family previous to the bombardment. Signals are now being made to the fleet from the Chiltern to obtain a reply from Admiral Seymour to a message to Queen Victoria inquiring after the wounded.

LONDON, July 12.—The *Daily News* dispatch from off Alexandria says: Before the bombardment recommended Admiral Seymour sent the Bittern under a flag of truce to demand the surrender of the forts for the purpose of avoiding further bombardment, but without result. All reports confirm the previous statement as to the manner in which the Egyptians worked their guns until they were fairly blown from the batteries by explosive shells. The Monarch fired 800 heavy shells and 600 rounds of shot from her machine guns. There was splendid scientific firing and the official reports of this first practical trial of modern fighting ships will be a record of the utmost value. Some houses in Fort Meks apparently of concrete withstand the fire of the heaviest guns of the Monarch.

At 2:30 the Bittern arrived alongside and Lieut. Lambton reported that the evident object in hoisting the flag of truce was to gain time. When the Bittern went in large bodies of troops were evacuating the barracks behind the forts going out in full marching order. The ministers had no proposals to make. Lieut. R. informed them he had not come to offer conditions but to receive proposals. He informed them that we did not consider ourselves at war with Egypt, but that the Meks fort must be occupied by our troops and Fort Marabout destroyed. They replied Fort Marabout had already been evacuated, but they could give no definite answer to Meks fort. Finding no agreement was likely and being unwilling to waste further time Lieutenant Lambton left. The military governor conducted the conversation. He was in command during the action yesterday. He admitted the troops had suffered heavy losses. Lieut. R. informed him that should he agree to the terms troops would be allowed to evacuate the forts with their rifles and honor; but unless these terms were complied with no negotiations could be entered upon. As he steamed out the Egyptians hauled down the flag of truce. Orders have been given to the Temeraire and Superb to fire two rounds each at Fort Pharos. We shall do the same at the next fort. If there is no reply we shall anchor for the night and resume operations to-morrow. It is a pity we have not two or three thousand troops for it would be easy to occupy the town and save it from the destruction which, judging from the increasing conflagrations, the mob has prepared for it.

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## WASHINGTON LETTER.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8, 1882.

It has been said that justice is not always swift, but it is sure. And so we have just now witnessed the final scene of the appalling tragedy which plunged the Capital and the Nation into sorrow, one year ago. The punishment of Guiteau has not, in its swiftness, been in accordance with the magnitude of his crime and the impatient demands of an outraged people for sharp and decisive retribution, but justice was unerring at last. Small atonement as such a life as Guiteau's is for the deed he had done for the innocent blood of Garfield it is the only penalty in the power of any human tribunal to exact. Its final adjustment is numbered with the secrets of the great hereafter. Probably a majority of the American people would have preferred that this man had been found unmistakably insane. It is not at all pleasant, nor altogether an assuring thought that any man in the full possession of his faculties should harbor the purpose of murder against the President of the United States, but in the instance before us, its startling outlines freshly burned upon the near horizon, there was no alternative compatible with the majesty of the law, the honor of the judiciary, the safety of human life in high official station.

Death upon the scaffold is awful in all its aspects. It was so in Guiteau's case. It was a solemn and uncommon spectacle, the like of which was never witnessed in this country before, and it is to be hoped will never be again. But the tragedy which Guiteau wrought was awful to an unmeasurably greater degree. The country could never be avenged for the unprovoked murder of its Chief Magistrate by the death of the assassin, though he were hundred necked, and the people who in crowds around the jail rent the air with shouts when Guiteau was hung do not rejoice in the sense that his miserable life has balanced an unsettled account. In the stern arbitrament of justice, however, which has overtaken this conscienceless and extraordinary murderer, we may find an assurance that henceforth the Chief Magistrate of the United States will be surrounded by safer defences against the spirit of violence, whether in the form of fanaticism, conspiracy or supernatural inspiration.

There is in history a single prototype of Guiteau—Robert Francquois Damiens, who 1757 attempted to assassinate Louis the XV of France. From boyhood he had been vicious, deserting twice from the army, stealing from those who employed him, and leading a wandering, worthless life. Finally he imagined that he had a mission to perform to redeem France from what he regarded the evil rule of Louis. The parallel between Damiens and Guiteau is complete, so far as the inception of their crimes and the causes leading thereto are concerned. Neither had an accomplice, but conceived and carried out their crimes alone. Both had last vicious fires. Both were religious enthusiasts, Damiens taking a great, even a violent, interest in the quarrel between the Pope and the Jansenists which excited the interest of the whole Catholic church of that day. Both insisted that their acts were meritorious. The parallel, however, fails alike in the result of their criminal attempts, and in the punishment meted out to the criminals. Louis XV did not die—Garfield did. While the horrible and barbarious cruelties inflicted on Damiens, attending and before his execution, are too atrocious to contemplate without disgust, are not the good dinners, the almost luxurious quarters, the receptions, the flowers, the photograph peddling, the sentimental coddling generally that Guiteau has received from official and unofficial hands just as disgusting?

Of course the details of the execution would be old before this letter could reach you, and probably there is little in connection with the affair that I could give you as news. Eight telegraph instruments were clicking in the jail office from early in the morning until late in afternoon, and mounted messengers were busy taking dispatches to the telegraph offices up town so that it is scarcely possible that anything of interest could have escaped the argus eyes of the hundred reporters, whose orders were to telegraph fully. Something of the character of Guiteau is illustrated in his violent denunciation of President Arthur for refusing clemency, and 'abuse of "those wretches," as he termed them, who had hounded him to the scaffold, "and you too," he cried out, pointing his finger at Gen. Crocker and deputy. "You will both be sent to hell." On the scaffold, however, while reading his "religious baby talk" he broke down several times and wept latterly. Rev. Dr. Hicks has a journal of his interviews with Guiteau which he says contains a great many things that would prove interesting reading if it were published, but there were portions of it that would never be given to the public until all the actors in this great drama had passed away. He says he labored hard to get at Guiteau's conscience, and it was many days before he succeeded. But what he has recorded can be of little importance to the world now, and it is hoped that when the official report of the autopsy is published we shall have heard the last of Guiteau. There is relief in the thought.

JUSTUS.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., July 10, 1882.

The business of Congress, or that part of it which will receive any further attention this session, is being slowly whittled down to a point. A very few days will suffice to bring legislation to an end for the present. Several measures which have passed the House will linger in the Senate and go over to next winter. The bankruptcy bill is already postponed. The new two per cent bond bill is likely to be, and even the Kelley revenue bill is not sure of passage. The Naval appropriation bill which some of the Democrats fought so bitterly in the House is very likely to go through the Senate in about the shape that Mr. Robeson desires.

It transpires beyond doubt that the body of Guiteau's body in the cellar of the jail was only temporary and I learn from sources which appear credentials that the skeleton is finally to go to a museum in New York, while some body is to get the benefit of the large sum to be paid for it. Whether John Guiteau has any hand in it I am unable to state but, it looks a good deal that way. By the assassins' will parson Hicks is made the custodian of the body, "to be used for no mercenary purpose whatever," but in some mysterious way his scruples have been overcome if my information is correct. It is positively asserted that the body has already been removed from the grave and taken to the Medical Museum here where the flesh is to be dispersed of and the skeleton thus sent away. One of our city papers says that if any body is willing to give $10,000 for the body, it should be sold and the money paid to Mr. Scoville, who has been the greatest sufferer created by the tragedy. But if there is to be a sale there is no chance of the money going for any such just purpose. Mr. Scoville's log in the Guiteau affair certainly does seem to be hard one. When nobody else would either speak or appear for the wretch he for his wife's sake came forward at great sacrifices to himself, and his only reward is ingratitude and abuse by the whole Guiteau crowd. John Guiteau, whom Scoville kept out of the penitentiary some years ago—he was a defaulter and Scoville paid the deficiency—now turns upon him and even endeavors to estrange his wife. Such a man might be expected to walk about his brother's gallows talking and laughing with bystanders. There is no sympathy here with any of the lot.

The old controversy over Garfield's doctors has had an airing in the Senate this week. In the debate on an amendment to the deficiency bill, reducing the sum to be paid these physicians, Senator Vest said that the doctors had treated their patient for a pus cavity, while the wound which hurried him to his death had entirely escaped their notice. Surgeons who could make such a mistake as this were quacks. He strongly intimated that the President had been killed by malpractice. He further said that Dr. Bliss entered the case as a volunteer, crowded others out, and took control against the wishes of the dying President and his family. Mr. Garland said that, in his judgment the children of the late President could pursue these surgeons and bring an action for damages against them on account of the bungling manner in which they had treated the case. Mr. Sherman thought the amount allowed for physicians' fees in the bill was entirely too large, and he was willing to vote for an amendment reducing it. The amendment was adopted, fixing the total at $35,500, which is about half of the amount originally voted by the House. Before this Dr. Bliss alone expected to get $25,000, and had made his arrangements for an extensive European tour. This difficulty about the doctors appears to be only equaled by the disagreement over the Guiteau autopsy.

Speaking of Garfield; at the laying of the corner-stone of the Memorial Church last Sunday, quite a number of prominent men who would naturally be expected to be present were conspicuous by their absence, and the fact was generally noticed and commented upon. Neither the President nor any member of the Cabinet was present, and not an Ohio member of Congress. Senator Sherman and Senator Pendleton both live within five minutes' walk, but neither of them took the trouble to come. Speaker Keifer drove by when the ceremonies were about half over, and gave only a passing glance. The Memorial Church is to be quite a handsome edifice, costing $40,000, of which $18,000 is still to be raised. The corner-stone was laid by Rev. F. D. Power, the late Presidents' friend and pastor, and some important records were placed therein, including newspapers containing full accounts of the shooting, death and funeral of Garfield and the hanging of Guiteau.

JUSTUS.

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## SPEECH OF WM. M. BUNN.

[*Delivered at the Republican Convention at Harrisburg, June 22, 1882.*]

MR. CHAIRMAN,

I love to hear gentlemen singing songs of harmony. If there ever was a time when the Republican party of this State needed harmony, that time is now. If there ever was a period when it became men wise in their own esteem, and forsooth great in the eyes of the State to lay aside the panoply of self, to sink the tempting bauble of self interest for the good of party, for the good of country, that period is ripe now. But there are some bonds which it is possible to purchase at too high a price; there are some we cannot afford at any price. We are asked in this resolution to say that we are not fit to perform the work for which we were elected, or selected, as the case may be, that we should not make a ticket, but kick ourselves out and help send others here to nominate candidates and build a platform. We are asked by the wreckers to strand the old ship upon their shores.

Now, Mr. Chairman, which I might be pardoned for trading away my own birth right, or compromising my own self respect, I have manifestly no right to join in preparing precedents or in committing the grand old party to any policy which impede its progress, impair its usefulness, or trail its proud banners in the dust of humiliation before its enemies, either without or within her camp.

The Republican party can afford to acknowledge and repair its faults in full and open view of an assembled world, and it will be strengthened by so doing. But it cannot afford to turn suppliant and kneel to its ungrateful, unnatural, parricidal offsprings. It cannot afford to be humbled before its open and ancient enemy. Such a course means and would ensure merited contempt, disgrace, disease, and damning defeat. Loving my party, as I do, I had rather see it go heavily down, dying of the stabs from traitorous hands, dying nobly, bravely, unflinchingly, rather than see it eke out an ignoble life, crawling cringingly, cravenly under the whips and goads of traitors, under whatever names they may cloak themselves; under whatever high sounding platitudes they may envelop their selfish designs. For the one death there is a speedy, a glorious resurrection, for the other life there is ignominy, reproach, and a withering wandering to a grave it were a charity to hide.

I, too, sir, have always been in favor of compromise, but my compromise is of the sort which means concession in just proportions to the size and importance of the respective factions. Shall we say the party shall go to the dissenters? Shall the tail wag the dog? Shall the itching act of the annoying louse which has fastened itself in the tail of the kingly lion be of more importance than the royal beast himself? Shall David ask terms of Absalom? Shall the father bow to his minor children? Shall the moon come down for a plaything at the cries of babes? Manifestly there is such a thing as eternal fitness, and better might a David ask terms of an Absalom; a father crouch, crawl, and cringe to his children, than that the great party, whose glories are as fresh before us, should kneel to the impious parricides concealed within its Trojan horse.

But admitting we could, with full justice to the party we represent, and to ourselves, concede what is now asked; admitting we make the many other concessions that are demanded—where is concession to end? Let but one rail in a fence be broken, and behold! how the hogs swarm into the orchard. I beg pardon of the Independents for the simile, and since I have no desire to offend anybody, or anything, I beg pardon of the swine too. Experience teaches us that concessions made to renegades means a giving up of everything. And the short public experience of the present dissenters proves that they will be satisfied with nothing short of entire surrender. Speaking for myself, and my own observation of the wreckers, I should say we have offered them fair, even liberal inducements to ground the arms of revolt. I will hazard a hop, skip, and jump at prophecy, that they will accept nothing less that the life-blood of the party, the heads of its prophets, that they may bear them in triumph upon a charger to the camp of the enemy.

Having failed in all efforts at compromise, as we shall fail in all future ones, let us bid them go in peace, for go they eventually will, and take their possessions to the Democratic camp-fires, secure in the reflection that an open enemy is better than one lurking within our lines under the grab of common purpose and interest. I hope, Mr. Chairman, to find among these delegates sense, manhood, and courage enough to go on and complete the work for which they were elected.

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*MISCELLANEOUS.*

# DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES.

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

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Smethport, Pa.

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BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDEVEINT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber shop into the recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING,

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

Bath Rooms Attached.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

NEW

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET!

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in

SMETHPORT!

I am prepared to furnise the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES!

IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.
26tf

How-When-Where-Why

HOW?

*Put money in your purse and come to my store where you can buy goods cheap.*

WHEN?

*Any time.*

WHERE?

*At my store in Colegrove. I invite examination and inspection.*

WHY?

*That's the question. Why buy of me? Well, because in justice to yourselves, friends and families.*

Goods are all Marked in Plain Figures.

I can sell you better Goods and Cheaper than any other dealer in this Valley.

C. M. COLEGROVE.

Colegrove, Pa. Sept. 28, 1881-6m.

SLAB WOOD!

HAVING MADE ARRANGEMENTS WITH Will Pratt to deliver wood the present season, all persons needing any thing in this line can be accommodated with the article delivered at their door for the small sum of

60 Cents Per Cord!

Orders can be left with Mr. Pratt, or at Gifford's new mill, which will receive prompt attention.

S. J. GIFFORD.

Smethport, March 28, 1882.tf

*MISCELLANEOUS.*

Grand Spring and Summer Opening

OF MRS. T. D. NASH'S

MILLINERY!

And other Goods, commencing Saturday, May 6, 1882.

The stock I am now opening is the LARGEST I HAVE EVER OFFERED at this season of the year, consisting of

SPRING & SUMMER MILLINERY & DRESS GOODS.

French and Roman Ginghams in Newest Styles, Black and Colored Cashmeres, Monair Cloths, Fashionable All-wool Buntings, Black and Colored Alpacas.

The BEST BARGAINS in the market in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Sheetings, Denims, Pants, Duck and Cottonades, Crashes, Towels, Table Linens and Napkins.

Gentlemen's Laundried Shirts, Cuffs and Collars. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Neck Wear. Black and Cream Colored Spanish Laces and other popular Laces, Crotonnes, Lace Curtains.

New Styles Corsets, Summer Underwear. A Full Line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hosiery, Kid, Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton Gloves.

Parasols, an extensive stock of Fans, Umbrellas, Ladies Fancy Work and French Baskets.

Buttons, Combs, and a full Line of Trimmings, also a full line of Notions.

Latest Styles in Dolmans, Sacques, Cloaks, at the Lowest possible price.

SILK DOLMANS A SPECIALTY.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, May 3, 1882. 21 tf

SPELLING LESSON!

The following words (with a thousand others too numerous to mention) are all easy to spell and the article represented by each word can always be found at Sprague's One Price Hardware Store, and at a lower price for the same quality of goods than at any other place in the part of the state. No ruffling of price on articles which every one knows the price of, and then making up by charging three prices for articles you don't know the cost of. I never learned to use the phrase, "treating it's you, you can have it for so much," &c. I will not be understood, so don't you forget it.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Axes, | Druggets, | Ladders, | Saws, |
| Adzes, | Drab covers, | Lathes, | Sled, |
| Augers, | Dye Stuffs, | Lanterns, | Screws, |
| Awls, | Elbows, | Levels, | Scythes, |
| Axle Grease, | Escutcheons, | Locks, | Shears, |
| Alabastine, | Eyes, | Lifters, | Shovels, |
| Brushes, | Fishing tackle | Lemon Squeezers, | Silverware, |
| Bells, | Faucets, | Mallets, | Skates, |
| Bolts, | Forks, | Markers, | Steels, |
| Boxes, | Freezers, | Mattocks, | Spokes, |
| Braces, | Fingers, | Measures, | Spade, |
| Brackets, | Gimlets, | Mops, | Nails, |
| Brooms, | Glue, | Nails, | Saw Spools |
| Burrs, | Grindstones, | Nuts, | Screws, |
| Butts | Gun caps, | Oils, | Toilet Ware, |
| Bird Cages, | Gauges, | rakes | Teeth, |
| Blacking, | Hollers, | openers, | Tacks, |
| Bed Cords, | Hoes, | Pegs, | Traps, |
| Rung Bowls, | Hammers, | Pails, | Tinware, |
| Bits, | Hatchets, | Pincers, | Tools, |
| Bed Casters, | Handles, | Picks, | Traps, |
| Claws, | Hangers, | Planes, | Trowels, |
| Cross Cuts, | Hasps, | Pistols, | Tweezers, |
| Chalk lines, | Hinges, | Pipes, | Woodenware, |
| Chains, | Hole, | Pliers, | Willowware, |
| Catches, | Hooks, | Pulleys, | Warmers, |
| Coffee Mills, | Hose pails, | Powder, | Whips, |
| Coolers, | Ice tools, | Putties, | Well Buckets |
| Clamps, | Iron, | Pumps, | Wheelbarrows, |
| Carpenters, | Kettles, | Paints, | White Lead, |
| Cutlery, | Knives, | Rope, | Wrenches, |
| Carry Combs, | Knives, | Rakes, | Wringers, |
| Cleavers, | Knobs, | Razors, | Wood Twine, |
| Chalked Lines, | Ramps, | Rivets, | Wire Cloth, |
| Copper Ware, | Lamp Shades, | Rulers, | Window Glass, |
| Brew Staves, | Lamp Chimneys, | Saws, | Zinc, |

P. S.—I have one of the Best Tinners in the State.
M. A. Sprague.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches.

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order

A FACT!

—:o:—

Fresh Goods are Every Day Received at

H. L. WILSON'S STORE,

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.,

For the benefit of those who PAY CASH and get great bargains in all kinds of

CHOICE

Family Groceries,

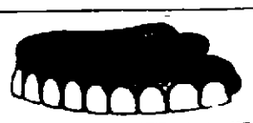
PROVISIONS, ETC.

ALSO

HAMS, BUTTER & EGGS ALWAYS BOUGHT AND SOLD.
TEAS, COFFEES, FRUITS, WILLOW AND WOODEN WARE.

Remember the place—the Wendel Store.

13-tf. H. L. WILSON.



L. M. RAUB,

Surgeon Dentist,

Bolivar, Alt. Co. N. Y.

Teeth Extracted

WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of Dr. Von Boskerck's Anesthetic and gas.

Twenty-three years of continuous and successful practice warrants me in possessing satisfaction.

Parties wishing dental services at the house can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

Will be at Smethport

At the Wright House

Tuesday, March 21, 1882

BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 stops, 10 sets reeds, only $65. PIANOS $125 up. Write for illustrated catalogue. Beauty, cheapness, and durability guaranteed. Don't buy until you call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 39-17

WANTED, SALESMEN.

The greatest list for the sale of our Nursery Stock. Unparalleled inducements. Salary and expenses paid. 500 acres of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, etc. Address, stating age, etc.

W. & T. SMITH CO., Geneva, N. Y.

# THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., July 13, 1882.


## Important Newspaper Decisions.

A postmaster is required to give notice by letter, returning a paper does not answer the law. When a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reason for it and he will be held responsible to the publishers for the payment.

Anyone who takes a paper from the post office whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publishers may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.

If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it, if he takes it out of the post office. The law presumes that the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie, evidence of intentional fraud.

## HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—Farm hands are scarce in Tioga county.

—The circuses like the Fourth, are things of the past.

—Owing to the rain on the 4th and 5th the races at Port Allegany did not take place.

—A little rain dampened the tent of Van Amburgh's circus after the afternoon performance.

—Miss Bell Colwell, of Portville, N. Y., and Miss Lena Coleman, of Port Allegany, are visiting Miss Ethel Armstrong of this place.

—The Wellsboro *Gazette* speaks of Hon. B. D. Hamlin, of this place, as a probable candidate for the office of Additional Law Judge.

The sidewalk in front of the Bennett House ruins should be repaired or a new one built. It has been in a very bad condition ever since the fire.

Henry Hamlin has moved his bank into the room recently occupied as a billiard parlor in the Grand Central. The office is fitted up in fine shape.

Thursday evening of last week a social hop was held at the Grand Central in which about twenty couple participated. It was a very enjoyable affair.

Yesterday Constable Myers, of Kane brought to this place and lodged in jail a man named Chas. Wagoner, of Sheffield who was caught stealing railroad tickets at the depot in Kane.

Dr. Edward Torrey and wife of Allegany, and Dr. W. Sibley and wife of Portville, who have been visiting at the residence of Dr. H. L. McCoy, have returned to their homes.

A Fulton, N. Y., jury gave Raymond Leonard, livery proprietor, a judgment of $50 against Wm. Dexter for a team frightened by a dog which ran from Dexter's yard while passing by.

This morning about one o'clock a fire broke out in the Schoonover House, Sawyer City, destroying that building, the Oil Well Supply Company's store, the Melody block, and another building.

Mr. Chas. Bartholomew, of Kinzua, was in town last Thursday. Mr. Bartholomew has been in bad health for some time and is now under the skillful treatment of Dr. H. L. McCoy, of this place.

Messrs. Keefer & Kruger have leased the blacksmith shop, owned by Frank Kerns, on Water street, where they are to be found by those wanting any work done in their line. They are skillful workmen as well as very obliging.

Thirty or more persons were seriously poisoned the night after the Fourth at Union Springs, N. Y., by eating ice cream at a festival. The poison was in the vanilla extract used. This is a good remedy for an ice cream-loving young lady, boys.

Last week Mr. Sheridan Gorton, of this place, went to Friendship to attend the funeral of his step-father, Mr. Joseph Norton. Mr. Norton was aged 82 years and one of the pioneers of Allegheny county. He was highly esteemed by all who knew him.

Last Wednesday evening James McCabe had one of his feet badly smashed between the bumpers of two freight cars on the McK. & B. R. R., at East Smethport, while attempting to pass between the cars, the train starting up before he could get off.

Two little sons of Edward McGill, of Farmer's Valley, named Charles and Peter, were badly burned about the hands and face by the premature explosion of what is called a "pepper box" on the 4th. Although seriously burned the little fellows are doing well.

Farmers who are in need of mowing machines, horse rakes, scythes, snaths, forks, hand rakes and scythe stones for this haying season will if they consult their interest call at Sprague's and examine his stock and get his prices before purchasing elsewhere. 28-3t

—A stranger stood looking into that substantial pond where the hay scales stood on Main street and was heard to remark, "Wonder if the borough is keeping this hole to bury the town council in. If so they will have to wait awhile if the council are as slow to die as they are to have the streets fixed up."

The rain prevented any outdoor exercises on the Fourth and so it was announced that there would be speaking at the Opera House. About ten o'clock the band marched down Main street to the hall, followed by a few citizens and two juvenile hose companies, where the Hons. B. D. Hamlin and J. C. Hamlin delivered orations.

—A fire at Kinzua Junction early Monday morning destroyed the Junction House and B., B., K. & S. R. R. depot. The fire caught in the hotel and before it was discovered was under such headway that the boarders barely escaped being burned to death. The hotel was owned by J. H. Shanbecker, whose loss is $1,-[illegible] partially covered by insurance.

An observant exchange says that a striking resemblance of cucumber bugs to sweethearts and lovers may be found in their dislike of onions. When the cucumber vines begin to appear, take a few tops of your young onions and lay them about the vines. The result will be that in less than half an hour the bugs will be gone, and they will stay away as long as the onions are kept there. It makes their breath strong. It works like a charm in the case of both bugs and lovers.

—Last week Robert H. Rose, Dr. H. L. McCoy and John Forrest of Smethport and Theodore Ladd, of Bradford, went out for a days trout fishing. It rained all the time they were gone, yet they succeeded in getting a fine lot of fish.

—Friday evening last Mr. Charles Struby, of the *Sunday News*, and Miss Hattie Moorehead, daughter of Mr. Joseph Moorehead, editor of the *Sunday News*, were united in marriage. The happy couple were the recipients of many fine and valuable presents.

—The Maybury, Pullman & Hamilton show arrived here Tuesday and pitched their tents on the Backus lot. The street parade took place in the forenoon and was very good. The exhibitions were fair. If this show would ship the thieves and cutthroats that are following them up the public would be in a better mood to patronize them.

—R. P. Miller, of Bradford, comes out in the MINER this week as a candidate for the Assembly. Mr. Miller is City clerk of Bradford, and a man of more than ordinary ability. He has been identified with McKean county politics for a long time, and should he be chosen as nominee of the party and elected will no doubt fill the bill to the satisfaction of all.

—In this week's issue Mr. David Sterrett, of this place, announces that he will be a candidate for the Assembly. He has been a resident of this county for a number of years, and has a thorough knowledge of what the people want in the way of legislation. His ability as a lawyer is unsurpassed. He will make a representative that the people can rely upon.

—Look out for a fellow who is tramping over the country selling a powder which he alleges was made by Edison for the purpose of increasing the illuminating power of coal oil to that of electric light. He asks $3 per box for it. It is a fraud of the first water. If the cheeky scamp visits any of our readers he should be made to "light out" without ceremony.

Services at St. Luke's church next Sunday at 8:30 a. m. Holy Communion at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. The sermon at the evening service during the summer will be omitted, and the rector will take from five to ten minutes in answering questions submitted to him concerning the Christian faith and life. An additional anthem will be rendered at the offertory at the evening service. Subject for next Sunday evening, "Conversion."

Two men are traveling through adjoining counties offering "charms" at fifty cents apiece for the prevention and cure of chills and fever. The charm is a small, egg shaped, neatly covered, and the cure is to be effected by the patient wearing one of them suspended around his neck next to the body. One man who bought one opened it, and it contained two brass thimbles placed mouth to mouth and inclosed the dead body of a spider wrapped in a bit of rag.

Monday morning last Van Amburgh, Frost, Stone & Co., pitched their tents on the Backus lot near the Wright House. According to announcement they appeared between 9 and 10 o'clock in their street parade which was of good size and in good taste. Among the attractions was a large lion lying on the top of the wagon beside its master. The exhibitions given in the afternoon and evening were all that they were advertised to be. The horsemanship of Mlle. Anna Carroll and Master C. H. Lowry was good and was loudly applauded. They were assisted by a lot of circus men as can be met with.

### To Pensioners

Pensioners and applicants for pensions are respectfully asked to notice the following three sections of the United States pension laws, in regard to claim agents and attorneys applying for pensions for soldiers and widows of soldiers. Sections 4785 4786 and 5485

SEC. 4785. No agent or attorney or other person shall demand or receive any other compensation for his services in prosecuting a claim for pension or bounty-land than such as the Commissioner of Pensions shall direct to be paid to him, not exceeding twenty-five dollars.

SEC. 4786. It shall be the duty of the agent or attorney of record in the prosecution of the case to cause to be filed with the Commissioner of Pensions, for his approval, duplicate articles of agreement, without additional cost to the claimant, setting forth the fee agreed upon by the parties, which agreement shall be executed in the presence of and certified by some officer competent to administer oaths. In all cases where application is made for pension or bounty-land, and no agreement is filed with and approved by the Commissioner as herein provided, the fee shall be ten dollars and no more.

SEC. 5485. Any agent or attorney, or any other person instrumental in prosecuting any claim for pension or bounty-land, who shall, directly or indirectly, contract for, demand, or receive or retain any greater compensation for his services or instrumentality in prosecuting a claim for pension or bounty-land than is provided in the title pertaining to pensions, or who shall wrongfully withhold from a pensioner or claimant the whole or any part of the pension or claim allowed and due such pensioner or claimant, or the land-warrant issued to any such claimant, shall be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof, shall for every such offense be fined not exceeding five hundred dollars, or imprisonment at hard labor not exceeding two years, or both, at the discretion of the court.

Now you see by section 4785 that under no circumstance has an attorney the right to charge over twenty-five dollars for obtaining a pension, and then only when an agreement has been made and signed by the attorney and applicant for the pension and the agreement approved by the Commissioner of Pensions, and if no agreement is filed then the agent can in no case charge but ten dollars without subjecting himself to prosecution for misdemeanor and incurring the penalties contained in section 5485.

I have almost daily calls of applicants for a pension who have received a circular from some pension agent in Washington or elsewhere with the wonderful information that they are entitled to a pension, and if they forward ten or twenty dollars they will at once proceed and get a pension. The money is obtained and forwarded, and then comes back a pile of blanks to be filled and sworn to before the pension can be obtained, and many times evidence is called for that don't exist in the case, all of which some justice of the peace is expected to draw up an affidavit and find some one to swear to, and if he fails to get the testimony the pension fails and the Washington agent pockets the fee of from ten to twenty-five dollars and often more, and charges the failure to the applicant or justice for not sending the proper testimony. Now if a person thinks himself entitled to a pension, before they send their money to some foreign agent, call on some person in the county who has made himself acquainted with the pension laws and save yourself money and trouble.

F. Ford,
Attorney-at-Law.

## OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MINER.

NEW YORK, July 3, 1882.

### ANOTHER RAILROAD DISASTER.

At about 8 o'clock Thursday morning, what is known as the "Wall Street" express train left Long Branch for New York with nearly 100 passengers. Fifteen minutes later the train ran off the trestle bridge over Parkers Creek, a branch of Shrewsbury river. The water here was about four feet deep. The engineer, fireman and brakeman were soon at work with 200 Italian trackmen, aiding in rescuing the people imprisoned in the overturned and half submerged cars. Gen. Grant, who, cigar in mouth, had climed out of the smoking car window, gave valuable assistance. Telegrams were sent to Long Branch and Red Bank, and in a short time special trains arrived bringing a number of physicians and later in the day a construction and wrecking train arrived with 200 additional workmen, who yesterday finished relaying the track which had been badly torn up. The only persons killed, as far as known were T. L. Bradley of this city; George W. Demarest, of Patterson, N. J.; and Cephas M. Woodruff, of Newark, N. J. The wounded, fifty in number, included James E. Mallory, William R. Garfinus, Robert Robertson, Jas. Watts, Morris A. Brown, H. Tucker, R. Nichols, J. F. Page, Miss Julia Stokes, Addison Bosop, George E. Blandford, Victor B. Newcome, F. F. James, Geo. Clark, William Townes, A. M Schott, C. M. Shaw, Mrs. Chas Newkirk, S. J. Belgaman, Chas. Wallace, H. A. Bigley, Charles Willhard, James Brooks, and John F. Raymond, all of New York. John L. Mitchell, of Scranton, James R. Carmichael, of Elizabeth, C. J. Fox, of Richmond, Va., Francis T. Ketchentall, of Trenton, N. J. Dr James Mathers, of Ocean Grove. Edward Lake, baggage master, Henry Combs, b eakman, and William A. McCall, brakeman.

Sylvester L. Bradley aged 38, resided at 150 East 72nd street, but was spending the summer with his wife and four children at Ocean Beach. In his pocket was found a package containing $13,000. He was a builder, but when he first came here from Binghampton he was a florist. His enterprise contributed much toward building up the once desolate region around Central Park.

George W. Demarest was one of the oldest residents of Passaic City, N. J., having resided there long before it lost its old Indian name, Acquackanuck. He was the founder of the public school system of Passaic, President of the Board of Education for many years President of the Passaic Gas Company, Treasurer of the Passaic Fire Association a member of the Baptist church, and prominent in all public affairs, especially those relating to the poor. He was born at Hackensack, and was 70 years old.

Cephas M. Woodruff, 52 years old, was President of the Newark Fire Insurance Company, and an elder in the Presbyterian Church. At the time of his death, he was on his way home from Squaw where he owned valuable property.

William R. Garrison, who can hardly survive his injuries, is lying at the Long Branch residence of John Hoey, of the Adams Express Co. He is fifty years old and the son of Commodore C. K. Garrison. He was practically the president of the Missouri Pacific R. R., at the time it was sold to Jay Gould. He was conspicuous among the public spirited capitalist, who organized the Elevated Railroad System, and was at one time president of the Metropolitan and vice president of the Manhatton. He is still a director in both. His mansion at 618 Fifth Ave., is one of the most elegant residences in the city.

James E. Mallory, of 148 West 129th street, was returning from a visit to Asbury Park when the accident occurred. He was formerly of the firm of Mallory and Blackwell, real estate agent in New York and Tarrytown, but more recently has dealt mainly in Tarrytown real estate, in which he is largely interested. He has five marble quarries, at Pleasantville, N. Y., and elsewhere.

### A SIAMESE VISITOR.

The Board of Aldermen have appointed a committee to receive the Siamese prince, who is expected here in a short time. He will have the freedom of the city (limited), but not in a gold snuff-box; and will doubtless be taken to hear the Rev. Dr. Talmage tell some of his funny stories about the Almighty. The aldermen will not, of course, neglect to let the prince hear what the wild waves are saying at Rockaway and Coney Island. The expense will be several thousand dollars, but as the price of potatoes is on the decline we can afford it. Perhaps it would be better to give the money to the stickers; yet it is well to remember that Siam has been a good customer of ours. If we treat the King's representative well his subjects may buy some more of our sewing machines, and perhaps send us another pair of Siamese twins one of these days.

### THE RAILROADS TO BE SUED.

While the striking freight handlers keep on the even tenor of their way, while the poor Italian greenhorns groan and sweat over the arduous labor they have undertaken, and while commerce fidgets at the loss to which she has been subjected by the stupidity, avidity and rigity of the railroad companies, the New York Board of Trade and Transportation have gone to work in earnest to straighten things out. Attorney General Russell met the committee on Freight Grievance on Thursday, and after a brief discussion promised that he would at once begin actions in the name of the people of the state to compel the corporations to receive and deliver freight. During the afternoon Assistant Attorney Keeler and Lawyer Stone were engaged in drawing up papers on which the Supreme Court was asked yesterday to grant a mandamus compelling the New York Central and Hudson River and the New York, Lake Erie and Western to perform their duties as common carriers. The Board of Trade committee has received applications from more than thirty merchants and shippers to have their claims for damages against the railroad companies prosecuted. The amount involved is $300,000. It is computed that the additional amount the railroad companies would have to pay to meet the strikers demands would be about $300 a day; but rather then submit to so terrible an extortion, they have allowed the commerce of the city to suffer to the extent of $1,000,000 a day.

### NOTES FOR THE WEEK.

Whitelaw Reid and wife with their new baby have gone to San Francisco for a two months' vacation. The baby needs it, for to all his life he has never been a single day off duty.—Many New York merchants shut up shop to day at high noon to give the clerks time to get their fire crackers ready for the Fourth. The shutters will come down on the 5th, and those of the boys with a full assortment of fingers left will go to work again.—Brewers will run no beer wagons on Sundays hereafter. Too much noise. Church bells, however, will continue to clang as usual. John Roach—not that one, but another—has confessed to the Hoboken chief of police that he killed a man in Pennsylvania ten years ago. If not insane this man Roach should be exterminated by means of insect powder. The Hackensack weather prophet says that because the Fourth falls on Tuesday it will rain several times in New York and vicinity between that day and Christmas.—Police Commissioner Matthews and Police Superintendent Walling started for Europe on Thursday to learn how to conduct the business of their department. They were accompanied down the bay by 300 politicians, who lunched on 300 bottles of wine, 5,000 glasses of beer, 24 bottles of brandy, 20 bottles of whisky, 3,000 cigars, 4 bottles of gin, 1 bottle of soda water, 2 bottles of sarsaparilla and a few gunboats. As the fellows were went along the city pays the bill, only $2,000.

### Employment for Ladies.

The Queen City Suspender Company, of Cincinnati, are now manufacturing and introducing their new Stocking Supporters for ladies and children, and their unequaled skirt suspenders for ladies. None should be without them. our leading physicians recommend them, and are loud in their praise. These goods are manufactured by ladies who have made the want of ladies and children a study, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady to introduce them in this country, and we certainly think that an earnest solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a determined woman could make a handsome salary and have the exclusive agency for this country. We advise some lady who is in need of employment to send to the company her name and address and mention this paper. Address Queen City Suspender Company, No. 179 Main street, Cincinnati, Ohio 29-8t.

## THE RESULT OF INSPIRATION

THE LAW TAKES ITS COURSE AND LAUNCHES GUITEAU INTO ETERNITY.

The final chapter in the great national tragedy, which began at Washington on the morning of July 2d was enacted June 29, 1882. Guiteau, the assassin of Garfield, was duly hanged according to the formalities of the law, and the murderer of late President was duly avenged. The assassin met his doom without flinching and with little outward appearance of nervousness or fear. He passed the night without any unusual degree of restlessness, his sleep being disturbed more by the shrieks of a crazy women in an adjoining cell than by the thoughts of his own death. Awaking about dawn he partly dressed, ordered and ate a hearty breakfast, followed by a dinner about noon, expressed a desire that there should be no delay in carrying out the sentence, and, having spent some time putting the finishing touches on a poem begun a few days since, he asked for and enjoyed a bath, and declared himself ready for the terrible ordeal. Dr. Hicks, his spiritual adviser, was with Guiteau continually, stood by his side in his cell when the death warrant was read accompanied him to the scaffold, held the manuscript from which the assassin read his "last dying prayer," and sung a chant, and finally knelt at the rail when the trap was sprung.

Guiteau's demeanor on the scaffold was calm and self possessed, except for a few minutes when, while singing, he broke down and wept copiously, recovering his composure, however and proceeding with his chant. When this was concluded, Dr. Hicks pronounced a benediction, Guiteau's legs were pinioned, the black cap was pulled down, the condemned man called out in a clear, steady voice, "Ready," dropped a white paper from his hand, according to the preconcerted signal with Warden Crocker. The trap fell there were a few slight convulsions and after a lapse of thirty minutes Garfield's murderer was pronounced by the physicians dead. The remains were then cut down and removed to an apartment in the Jail and an autopsy held.

Before the execution Guiteau read the following prayer:

"Father, now I go to Thee and the Savior. I have finished the work Thou gayest me to do, and I am only too happy to go to Thee. The world does not yet appreciate my mission, but Thou knowest it. Thou knowest Thou didst inspire Garfield's removal and only good has come from it. This is the best evidence that the inspiration came from Thee, and I have set it forth in my book that all men may read and know that Thou, Father, didst inspire the act for which I am now murdered. This government and nation by this act, I know, will incur Thy eternal enmity, as did the Jews by killing Thy man, my Savior. The retribution in that case came quick and sharp, and I know Thy divine law of retribution will strike this nation and my murderers in the same way. The diabolical spirit of this nation, its government and its newspapers toward me will justify Thee in cursing them, and I know Thy divine law of retribution is inexorable. I, therefore, predict that this nation will go down in blood, and that my murderers, from the Executive to the hangman, will go to hell. Thy laws are inexorable, Oh, Thou Supreme Judge! Woe unto the men who violate Thy laws! Only weeping and gnashing of teeth await them. The American press has a large bill to settle with the Righteous Father for their vindictiveness in this matter. Nothing but blood will satisfy them, and now my blood be on them and this nation and its officials. Arthur, the President, is a coward and an ingrate. His ingratitude to the man that made him and saved his party and land from overthrow, has no parallel in history, but Thou, Righteous Father, will judge him. Father, Thou knowest me, but the world has not known me, and now I go to Thee and the Savior without the slightest ill will toward a human being. Farewell, ye men of earth."

At several points he half paused and endeavored to impart an increased emphasis to his words by a peculiar facial expression so often observed during the trial when he was angered at something which was said or done. This was peculiarly noticeable when he alluded to President Arthur and when he declared that this nation would "go down in blood." When he had finished reading his prayer he again surveyed the crowd and said, still with a firm voice: "I am now going to read some verses which are intended to indicate my feelings at the moment of leaving this world. If set to music they may be rendered effective. The idea is that of a child babbling to its mamma and papa. I wrote it this morning about 10 o'clock."

He then chanted his foolish verses, the one given being a fair sample of all:

"I am going to the Lordy, I am so glad.
I am going to the Lordy, I am so glad.
I am going to the Lordy, glory hallelujah, glory hallelujah.
I am going to the Lordy.
I love the Lordy with all my soul; glory, hallelujah.
And that is the reason I am going to the Lord. Glory, hallelujah; glory, hallelujah. I am going to the Lord."

After reading the verses the assassin gave the signal and the officer [illegible] the drop fell. When the drop fell a groan [illegible] a thousand or more people, who [illegible] all lastly. There was a general onslaught by the populace upon the door which was so powerful that the officers were unable to withstand it. Hundreds of people crowded into the office, and there was a terrible crush at the doors. For at least forty seconds after the drop fell the body hung motionless; then there was a slight motion of the shoulders and legs, due to muscular contraction. Three minutes after the drop fell the body was lowered to be examined by the physicians. There was a decided action of the heart for fully fourteen minutes and the pulse fluttered two minutes longer. When the body had hung with the feet just touching the ground for over half an hour, it was lowered into the coffin which was waiting for it under the scaffold. The physicians decided at once that the neck had been broken. When the body was lowered the black cap was removed and the face exposed. The features were pallid and composed. About the mouth there was considerable moisture. After the body had been arranged in the coffin, Warden Crocker ascended the steps of the scaffold, and addressing the crowd which was kept back from the scaffold by a line of officers, said: "Those who desire can pass along the side of the scaffold and view the body."

### GUITEAU'S WILL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 29, 1882.

To the Rev. Wm. W. Hicks.

I, Charles Guiteau, of the city of Washington, in the District of Columbia, now under sentence of death, which is to be carried into effect between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1882, in the United States Jail in said District, do hereby give and grant to you my body after such execution, provided, however, that it shall not be used for any mercenary purposes, and I hereby, for good and sufficient considerations, give, deliver, and transfer to said Hicks my book, entitled "The Truth and the Removal," and the copyright thereof, to be used by him in writing a truthful history of my life and execution, and I direct that such history be entitled "The Life and Work of Charles Guiteau." And I hereby solemly proclaim announce to all the world that no person or persons shall ever in any manner use my body for any mercenary purpose whatsoever. And if at any time hereafter any persons or persons shall desire to honor my remains they can do it by erecting a monument whereon shall be inscribed these words, "Here lies the body of Charles Guiteau, Patriot and Christian. His soul is in glory."

(Signed) CHARLES GUITEAU.

Witness: CHAS. A. REED, AMES WOODWARD.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MISCELLANEOUS.

# COMMERCIAL.

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Wholesale Produce Commission Merchants, established 1868. Receive and sell all kinds of country produce, domestic and foreign fruits and vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having accumulated produce, &c., for sale are invited to consign or correspond.

Business during the past week unchanged. The demand has been equal to receipts in most all fruits and vegetables, some days during the past week the demand for potatoes has been greater than receipts, and prices have been well maintained. The demand for choice grades of butter is improving.

PITTSBURG, July 10, 1882.

### Country Produce.

APPLES—New, choice, fresh bbl, 1 75@2 00; medium, 1 00@1 25; Russet, 2 50@3 75.

APPLE BUTTER—per gal, 40@70c; Apple Jelly, 6@8 per lb.

BUTTER—Dairy, choice roll, 16@18c; "Bradley Creamery," 20@22c; Choice Table, 20@22c; Extra Choice Roll, 18@20c; Medium, 14@16c.

BEANS—Choice Navy of Extra Size, Montrose, 2 50@2 60; Mixed, 1 90@2 00; Lima, 7@8c per lb.

BACON—Country, Sugar Cured, 12@13c; Rolls, 7½@8c; Shoulders, 10c.

BROOM CORN—Extra Choice Green Hurl, Heller No 1 Hurl, Crooked Hurl, 4@5c.

CIDER—Choice Cider, per gal, 10c in the River trade; Choice Cider, Sharpsburg, 10c in the River trade; Choice, Monongahela, Sharpsburg, Smethport, Ridgway, Limestone, Brookville, Clarion, Kittanning, Butler, Mercer, Meadville, Titusville, Oil City, Franklin, Warren, Jamestown, Corry, Erie, Conneaut, Ashtabula, Cleveland, Akron, Massillon, Canton, Wooster, Mansfield, Orrville, Wellsville, Steubenville, Wheeling, Zanesville, Columbus, Springfield, Dayton, Cincinnati, Hamilton, Middletown, Lawrenceburg, Aurora, Madison, Jeffersonville, New Albany, Louisville, Evansville, Terre Haute, Indianapolis, Lafayette, Logansport, Michigan City, Chicago, Milwaukee, Racine, Kenosha, Waukegan, Winnetka, Evanston, Rogers Park, Lake View, Hyde Park, Kankakee, Joliet, Aurora, Elgin, Rockford, Freeport, Dubuque, Davenport, Rock Island, Moline, Galesburg, Quincy, Keokuk, Burlington, Ottumwa, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, Nebraska City, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Topeka, Fort Scott, Parsons, Coffeyville, Independence, Wichita, Arkansas City, Winfield, Caldwell, Guthrie, Oklahoma, Purcell, Chickasha, Fort Reno, Fort Sill, Fort Elliott, Fort Supply, Fort Dodge, Fort Wallace, Fort Hays, Fort Harker, Fort Riley, Fort Leavenworth, Fort Scott, Fort Gibson, Fort Smith, Fort Worth, Fort Concho, Fort Griffin, Fort Richardson

### A BRUSH WITH THE PAINTER.

Is it not funny, by the way, that a rope should be a painter? It is enough to make a fellow ha hawser. But let us be sober if you are, you think, cable.

The panther is sometimes called a painter but this is a beastly use of the name.

The painter is not always an artist. Ah! 'tis too often the latter is but a painter.

The painter lacks a good deal of cheap work. It fills me with painter say this.

The painter shows his gill in a great deal that he does.

The painter is usually of an inoffensive nature, though he is almost always ready for a brush.

When he is painting a sign it is a sign he is painting.

The painter is a man of letters. He is a wonderful speller. He can show you specimens or orthography that can be found in no dictionary.

His strong point, however, is punctuation. If you will study his signs, you will see the point where there is none, and vice versa.

The painter clothes our habitations with coats. Jacob was a painter. He gave to his son Joseph a coat of many colors. When they went to their work Jacob made Joseph carry the Potiphar way.

When the painter comes to your houses, children, he mixes his paint as he uses it. The painter mixes in the best society.

The painter is not what you would call a flatterer. He is a plain going fellow, and attends only to his work. He never "lays it on thick," as the saying is: but he will sometimes come the putty over you.

The painter is generally a glazier, also. They are not all so.

His best-laid plans gang aft agley, sir.

That variety of painter known as artist loves to speak of his "creations." They are undoubtedly his, inasmuch as they are unlike any natural creations. His creations are mainly unnatural.

Though a man of color, the painter is a colorless subject, children, and, therefore, let us drop him. *New Era.*

### MONK CULTURE.

The best time to plant cuttings is when the new wood has become just hardened enough to snap off easily. Often the stem, with a few leaves upon it, of a rose that has just fallen will make a good cutting. Plant them in a sandy soil, and if in a hotbed so much the better, as the bottom heat is a great advantage, or plant in a shallow pot, with fresh horse manure at the bottom of it, then a layer of good compost, and at the top an inch of scouring sand. Wet the whole thoroughly with hot water, and when the sand has cooled put the cuttings close to the outer edge of the pot and press the wet sand close around them. There must always be an eye or bud at or near the base of the cutting. Keep the sand moist all the time. If you have a bell-glass to put over the pot it will keep the sand moist and make the cuttings sprout quickly. When the leaves have well developed put the plants in small pots, with rich, sandy soil. In hot weather shade your roses with boughs, or mulch the ground with coarse manure. Always water them well every night. At the North, May and June are the best months for amateurs to start cuttings of all kinds; at the South, March and April may be the best season.

### SEX IN EGGS.

A correspondent of the London *Journal of Horticulture* says in reference to this question, "Last winter an old poultry keeper told me he could distinguish the sex in eggs. I laughed at him, and was none the less skeptical when he told me the following secret: Eggs with the air bladder in the centre of the crown of the egg will produce cockerels; those with the bladder on one side will produce pullets. The old man was so certain of the truth of the dogma, and his poultry yard so confirmed it, that I determined to make experiments upon it this year. I have done so, carefully registering the egg bladder vernacular or bladder on one side, rejecting every one which was not decidedly one or the other, as in some it is very slightly out of the centre. The following is the result: Fifty-eight chickens were hatched, three are dead, and eleven are yet too young to decide upon their sex; of the remaining forty-four, every one has turned out true to the old man's theory. This, of course, may be an accidental coincidence, but I shall certainly try the experiment again."

Slander's tongue hath a worse sting than the bees sting.

### LOTS OF FUN IN HIM.

One of the members of the Methodist Conference held in Detroit was out for a walk at an early hour one morning, and encountered a strapping big fellow who was drawing a wagon to a blacksmith shop.

"Catch hold here and help me down to the shop with this wagon, and I'll buy the whiskey," called the big fellow.

"I never drink," solemnly replied the good man.

"Well, you can take a cigar."

"I never smoke."

The man dropped the wagon tongue, looked hard at the member, and asked:

"Don't you chew?"

"No, sir; was the decided reply.

"You must be mighty lonesome," mused the teamster.

"I guess I'm all right, I feel first rate."

"I'll bet you even that I can lay you on your back," said the teamster.

"I never bet," said the clergyman.

"Come, now, let's warm up a little."

"I'm in a hurry."

"Well, let's take each other down for fun, then. You are as big as I am, and I give you the under hold."

"I never have fun," solemnly replied the minister.

"Well, I'm going to tackle you anyhow. Here we go."

The teamster slid up and endeavored to get a back hold, but he had only just commenced his fun when he was lifted clear off the green and slammed against a tree box with such force that he gasped a half a dozen times before he could catch his breath.

"Now, you keep away from me," exclaimed the minister, picking up his cane.

"Just me if I don't," replied the teamster as he edged off. "What's the use in lying and saying you didn't have any fun in you, when you are chuck full of it? You wanted to break my back, didn't you?" *Detroit Free Press.*

It is astonishing how soon the whole conscience begins to unravel if a single stitch drops, one single sin indulged in makes a hole you could put your head through.—*Bunton.*

Fortitude is the guard and support of the other virtues.—*Locke.*

### SHE INSISTED ON HIS ENJOYING HIMSELF.

She would rather that he would go to the play than not, she said. She wanted him to enjoy himself. No one should say that his wife stood in the way of his having a good time, and indeed he needed relaxation. To be sure, she couldn't go with him, because she hadn't anything decent to wear, though that wasn't his fault, for his wages were small, and living cost so much now-a-days. Even if she had clothes fit to be seen at the theatre, there was no one to leave the baby with, for they couldn't afford a nurse, as most other people could, but that must not keep him from going, as a man who works hard all day must have a change occasionally. She knew very well the neighbors would talk about his going to the theatre by himself, leaving his wife alone in the house, except the baby. And a fire might break out, or a burglar break in, but he mustn't let such thoughts disturb him, but watch the play and try and have a good time. She had thought of asking him for half a dollar, to get her poor dear mother a birthday present, but let it go now. A man could work so much better if he went out and enjoyed himself once in a while, and as she wanted him to go. Although she had heart disease and was liable to drop dead any minute, and the baby had symptoms of croup, yet he shouldn't stop at home on that account or let it worry him any while sitting in the theatre.

As everything seemed combined to make him have a good time in his little plan of relaxation at the play, we wonder he did not go, but he didn't, though he gave it up with a sigh, for it had been months since a ray of amusement had relieved the murky atmosphere of daily toil.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

### CASTLE GARDEN IN 1850.

Castle Garden, which has been given over for many years to the invading hordes from Europe, was at one time (and to the present older generation of New Yorkers it must seem not long ago) the most widely known and generally frequented place of popular amusement in the city. It began to be so used in the days when the lower part of Broadway and Greenwich street were fashionable, and when the Battery was the favorite promenade, the great walk being thronged on fair afternoons by elegant folk who took their daily needed "constitutional" of air and gossip. At Castle Garden were the grand exhibitions of fire-works, from Castle Garden balloons went up in the days when that peril supplied the craving for excitement now afforded by the flying trapeze; at Castle Garden the American Institute had its first fairs, at Castle Garden there were concerts and theatrical performances and operas; and there Beethoven's Ninth Symphony was performed, and well performed, at a time whereof those who went with large eyes and long ears to hear it at Steinway Hall, big with a consciousness of first discovery of its greatness, have no memory.—*Richard Grant White.*

The lover of letters loves power, too.

### ABOUT PETTY THINGS.

Faure's success in [illegible] of matter for the use of electricity [illegible] to lead to a complete [illegible] application of motive power. It [illegible] recognized as a fact that the [illegible] electricity was possible, and in a slow and temporary way the problem was [illegible] many years ago. But the practical application of the principal did not come about until little more than a year ago. The greatest test of Faure's invention was afforded by the recent experiment in several boxes charged with electricity placed on board the ocean steamer Labrador, the result of which, well known, was satisfactory beyond anticipation. Nothing could be simpler than the construction of the apparatus. A sheet of lead, perforated with small holes, is coated with red lead on both sides, and against each face is laid a sheet of parchment. The plate is then sewed in a cloth jacket, one corner being left bare for the purpose of connecting the plates to establish a metallic circuit. Fourteen of these plates are inclosed in a wooden case, they are arranged in voltaic piles, and the positive and negative poles by a metal strip connection with the box. The plates are covered with acidated water, and the apparatus is ready for use.

The interesting feature of this bottled force is its general utility, the possibility of applying it to any movable machine as a motor. It promises to solve the problem of rapid transit in cities along street car-ways, as it can be attached to vans and operated at a comparatively trifling cost. In railway travel any desired speed can be obtained, as it will be possible to propel a locomotive at the rate of 200 miles an hour. The introduction of this perfected principle will be of the greatest importance to the business interests of this and other countries, and its application does not seem to be very remote.—*Inter-Ocean.*

### THE BRIDEGROOM'S "BEST MAN."

The custom of a bridegroom being attended on his marriage by a friend or relative, who is styled his "best man," as practiced at weddings in the present day, is of great antiquity, descending from our Saxon ancestors. In their time, marriages were always celebrated in the house of the bridegroom. On the day before the wedding, all his friends and relations having been invited, arrived at his house, and spent the time in feasting and in preparing for the approaching ceremony. Next came the bridegroom's company, mounted on horseback, completely armed, who proceeded in great state and order, under the command of one who is called the forwistaman, or foremost man, to receive and conduct the bride in safety to the house of her future husband. The bride, in her turn, was attended by her guardian and other male relatives, led by a matron, who was called the bridewoman, and followed by a company of young maidens, who were called bridesmaids. The Saxon forwistaman of the ninth century is the phototype of the English "best man" of the nineteenth.

Albert the beast-tamer one day found a terrible quarrel going on between his bears. Albert sprang into the cage, rushed between the furious brutes, whose muzzles were dripping blood. He took them by the nape of the neck, dragged them apart, and was heard to say: "To think of it. My poor bears. They would have killed one another; but luckily I was there."—*The Saturday Review.*

No man ever played heartily without earning something.

Life is a paragraph which everybody skips.


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Put money in your purse and come to my store where you can buy goods cheap.

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Any time.

WHERE?

At my store in Coryville. I invite examination and inspection.

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Goods are all Marked in Plain Figures.

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